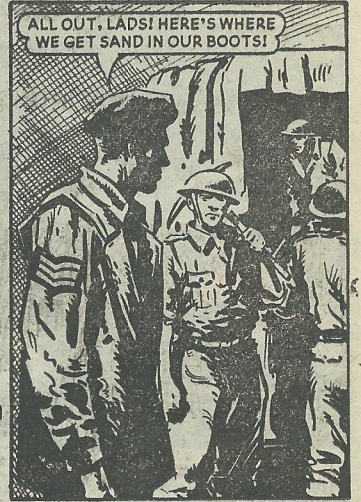




ALL OUR RAIDS HAVE BEEN A SHAMBLES JUST LATELY!

WELL, YOU BLOKES TACKLE SOME TOUGH JOBS!

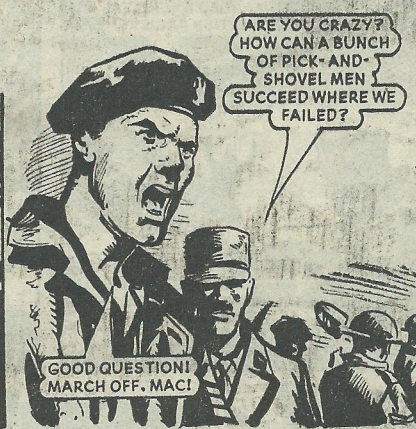


ALL OUT, LADS! HERE'S WHERE WE GET SAND IN OUR BOOTS!



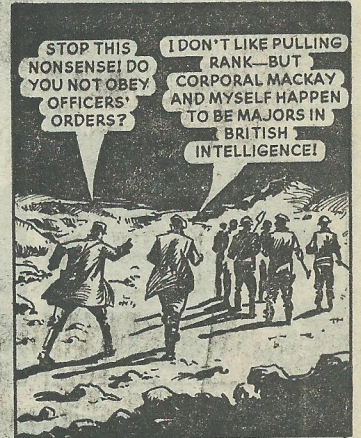
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE GOING, SERGEANT?

TO FINISH THE JOB YOUR MOB STARTED!



ARE YOU CRAZY? HOW CAN A BUNCH OF PICK-AND-SHOVEL MEN SUCCEED WHERE WE FAILED?

GOOD QUESTION! MARCH OFF, MAC!



STOP THIS NONSENSE! DO YOU NOT OBEY OFFICERS' ORDERS?

I DON'T LIKE PULLING RANK—BUT CORPORAL MACKAY AND MYSELF HAPPEN TO BE MAJORS IN BRITISH INTELLIGENCE!



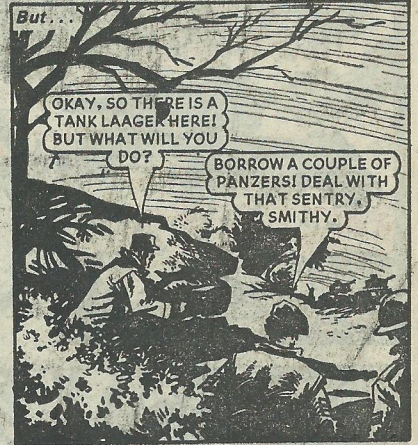
INTELLIGENCE OFFICERS? THAT IS HARD TO BELIEVE! BUT IT IS MY DUTY TO COME WITH YOU!

SUIT YOURSELF, CHUM.



THERE SHOULD BE A GERMAN PANZER CAMP NEAR HERE.

I KNOW THIS PART OF THE DESERT FROM MY SERVICE WITH THE FREE FRENCH FORCES. YOU WILL JUST GET LOST!



But...

OKAY, SO THERE IS A TANK LAAGER HERE! BUT WHAT WILL YOU DO?

BORROW A COUPLE OF PANZERS! DEAL WITH THAT SENTRY, SMITHY.



AARGH!

NOW CLOBBER THE CREWS AND GRAB THEIR TANKS!



BACK TO BYE-BYES, JERRIES!

UNNH!